

THE STAR FOR THE SUMMER.
The DAILY STAR will be mailed to persons who may be absent from the city during the summer at the rate of fifty cents per month.

The railroads suffered severely by the late floods, but are now generally in smooth running order again.

Yam almost feels revenged. The London Times announced the great regatta won by the "Channel University."

CONSTANTINOPLE is suffering for water, which is the difference between Constantinople and most places in these parts.

The announcement that the cranberry crop will be a complete failure leads us to inquire who is trying to get up a corner in cranberries.

It is now concluded that "Delano's position" must be a strong one, as we are informed that he will not leave it, and that he can't be got out of it.

The difficulty of teaching old traders new tricks is appreciated by the advocates of the "metric system of weights and measures." But it must come.

The most unhealthy undertaking that a Massachusetts farmer can engage in is to go to Boston and offer a tramp board, clothes and a dollar a day to work in his field. Such a proposition insults the tramp, and when he is insulted he is a desperate man.

REV. JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE, D. D., being mentioned as the Republican candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, the Boston Traveller hopes he will accept. It remarks in this connection that "Saints are scarce in politics, the sinners outnumbering them nine to one."

The highest encomium to the late President's Johnson is from the pen of Parson Brownlow. He says, speaking of Mr. Johnson's personal integrity: "By his exercising frugality he saved sufficient from his earnings through a long public life to place him above want, but was not wealthy. What he had was justly his own, and he came by every dollar of it honestly."

The Philadelphia Centennial is in danger of suffering from a little too much red tape. Director General Goshorn knows how to run an Exposition, and the Committee had better avail itself of all his knowledge and subject him to as few restrictions as possible. General Hawley is better authority on questions of national politics than he is in regard to matters that will arise in connection with the running of the great Centennial Exposition.

The situation in Herzegovina is evidently of a more serious nature than Turkey would have the rest of the world believe. To-day's dispatches say that in spite of all the efforts of the Prince of Montenegro to prevent it, several bodies of his subjects have crossed over to join the insurgents, and that Turkey is making great preparations to crush out the rebellion at a single blow. Affairs now begin to look very much as if Turkey might soon disappear entirely from Europe. Should the present trouble assume the proportions of a general rising of the Christians throughout these territories the Turks will surely go back to Asia. They are not and never have been masters of the situation, and only jealousy of Russia's tendency to extend her territory has kept them from being driven out long ago. Russia would have done it in 1770, had it not been for English action, and in 1829 but for English threats, and in 1864 had it not been for the action of the Western Alliance. But the relations of England and Russia are now somewhat changed, and a report has got into circulation in Europe that a Kingdom of Bytantum is to be created, of which the present Duke of Edinburg will be made sovereign, his wife being a Russian Princess, daughter of the Czar. Then Bulgaria is to be erected into a Kingdom; and other changes will take place, all implying the disappearance of Turkish rule from Europe. If there is anything in these reports the present difficulties in Herzegovina offer the desired excuse for interference in Turkish affairs, and we may soon look for a movement for putting them into effect.

To-morrow will be celebrated in all parts of this country and in Ireland, and in fact, wherever the Irish patriot is to be found, the centennial of the birth of Daniel O'Connell, the Irish orator and statesman, the man who demanded and obtained for his constituents that recognition in the British Parliament to which they were justly entitled. Born in the county of Kerry, Ireland, August 6th, 1775, he was, after a training under a priest in the county of Cork, sent at the age of 14 to the English College at Omer. Here he received a thorough education and returned home to prepare for the profession of a barrister. He was in 1798 called to the bar, and made his first public speech, as he was wont to boast, in opposition to the union of the Parliaments of Ireland and England. The union was, however, formed in 1800, but the Irish people soon saw that their cause was utterly powerless without a change, and movements were put on foot for the benefit of the people, who, though the Church of England had in Ireland but one-tenth of the population, were yet forced into payment of tithes without representation in Parliament. Societies were formed for the protection of Ireland, in all of which O'Connell was a prominent mover. He himself originated and became the leader of the society

known as the Catholic Association, and through its influence, caused his election as a member of Parliament in 1828. On the assembling of Parliament he boldly demanded his seat as a member, but was refused. A long and bitter struggle followed, which resulted in the defeat of the Church of England party, and the first recognition under the union of the rights of the Catholics of Ireland. He continued by re-election to hold the seat until 1841, and won great honors to himself as an orator and a friend of the people. In 1841 he became known as the "Liberator" through his prominent action in advancement of the interests of his Church and in opposition to the union effected in 1800. "Monster meetings" were held, the union denounced, and steps tending to a peaceable separation of the two countries were urged. This was looked upon as seditious by the British Government, and as a consequence O'Connell and others were arrested and sentenced to a year's imprisonment and a fine of two thousand pounds. Disheartened by this and by the fickleness of portions of his followers, O'Connell gradually withdrew from public life, and although the decisions against him and his co-workers were reversed by Parliament he appeared but little in public afterward. In 1846, urged by his religious zeal, he undertook a journey to Rome, but sickened and died while on the way. His death occurred May 15, 1847. As an orator O'Connell had few if any equals in his time, and as a friend of his people and a constant worker in the cause of their rights, his memory will ever be sacred. Earnest as he was in the cause he espoused he was ever averse to force or loss of life, and in all his struggles for his supporters and their rights an earnest desire to avoid bloodshed and riot was a marked feature, and won for him the respect and honor of all.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

The Twenty-third ward Republican voters held a meeting at Hulbert Hall, on Central avenue, last night. J. Pepply was elected chairman and W. N. Thomas acted as Secretary. After several very effective speeches a committee composed of Amos Smith, Jr., Dr. Stanton, Thos. Morgan, Henry Kessler, Frank A. Crippen, and W. A. Roberts was appointed to perfect plans for the thorough and complete organization of the ward—to report next Tuesday evening, August 10.

The great game of the season was played yesterday at the Ludlow grounds between the newspaper reporters and police captains. The police, generally speaking, are pretty good on the "club," and, as was prophesied, succeeded in knocking the "wind" out of the newspaper men. The latter as inflationists could succeed better than as ballists. The police "looked" the wild balls very nicely, and by the dextrous use of their clubs saved themselves from being "blasted" by the reporters. We append the score:

POLICE OFFICERS.	REPORTERS.
McDonald, 1 b.	Scammon, 3 b.
Meade, 1 b.	Taylor, p.
Hudson, 3 b.	McKenzie, c.
Madden, 3 b.	Cochran, l. f.
Spach, 3 b.	Bennett, 1 b.
Welch, c. f.	Krehbiel, 3 b.
Johnson, l. f.	McCarthy, r. f.
Taylor, r. f.	Mackey, c. f.
	Bloom, 3 b.

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Police Officers..... 0 1 0 4 8 9 4 3-31
Reporters..... 1 4 8 1 2 0 0 3-31
The game between the Stars of Lexington and the Buckeyes, of Columbus, was witnessed by an audience of about 500 people. The Buckeyes were not up to their standard, and were beaten quite easily by their opponents. Fisher, of the new Cincinnati nine, umpired during the latter part of the game. The score was as follows:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Buckeyes.....	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0-1
Stars.....	3	1	0	2	0	1	0	1	0-11

The game between the Ludlows and the Ludlows played still another game with the St. Louis Reds yesterday. The same old story—Reds; 12; Ludlows, 9. The En Quod Base-ball Club organized last evening with the following members: R. Pierce, pitcher and captain; G. W. Smith, catcher; T. N. Wilson, 1st b.; B. Moses, 2d b.; G. Cook, 3d b.; W. Birmingham, s. s.; J. E. Pearce, r. f.; W. B. Ogden, l. f.; J. L. Birmingham, c. f. T. N. Wilson is secretary of the club.

Court Outings.
Harry Stone was appointed administrator of Edward Stone. Estate, \$7,100.

The following new cases were entered yesterday in the Superior Court:
The Telegraph Building Association of Cincinnati vs. Anthony Steinauer et al.

S. Hydemann vs. M. G. Jones et al.

The Third National Bank vs. the New River Car Company.

The following were entered in the Common Pleas Court:

The Enterprise Fire and Marine Insurance Co. vs. G. G. Pearce et al.

A. C. Allen vs. Clark Brecon.

Michael Mueller vs. Christian Eberhardt.

Wm. McCue vs. Thos. Durig.

George Lampe vs. Olsen & Hayekotte.

Agnes Metzger vs. Jos. Metzger et al.

Herman Tepe vs. Ben. Katzenstein et al.

In the case of Miles DeHaven against Whitney, mentioned yesterday, the jury returned a verdict for defendant.

The city for the use of Barton and O'Brien yesterday submitted a suit against Dennis McCarten and others to recover \$150 on an assessment for paving

Boat street, 760 feet eastwardly from Eycamore street. The defense was that the Board of City Improvements had not recommended the ordinance; that the work was not done properly; that it did not benefit the property holders, and that it had not been approved by the Commissioner. Verdict for plaintiffs for \$150.

Simon Weinheim yesterday instituted a suit against Nicholas Metzroth before Judge Force and a jury to recover \$5,000 for damages sustained by reason of an assault by defendant upon plaintiff on the 25th of October, 1873. Defendant denied that he began the trouble, and

claimed that while he was drinking a glass of beer the plaintiff attacked him, and while he warned him not to repeat it, he again attacked defendant, who then set him in a chair, and broke a neck and a head \$5,000 damages for the assault upon him. The case again progresses.

An ejectment suit is in progress before Judge Avery in which Andrew McLaughlin is plaintiff and Charles V. Stewart defendant. The action is to recover fifty acres of land in Anderson township.

The Colored Convention.

The Convention assembled at eight o'clock last evening at Allen Chapel, the chapel being quite crowded by an audience of the better class of our colored citizens, who manifested great interest in the doings of the Convention. The following letter was received from Frederick Douglass:

"WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Peter H. Clark, Esq.:
"DEAR SIR—After a deliberate and thoughtful perusal of the circular addressed to the friends of the proposed Conference in Cincinnati, and impressed, as we are, with the importance of the meeting, let us respectfully but earnestly urge upon you and the other friends who will assemble in your city, to pause and consider whether in the circumstances of the present hour, and in view of the fact that no power has been delegated to it, it would be wise to resolve the Conference into an open convention."

"It seems to us that the Conference would be acting wisely if at the close of its deliberations it should decide to issue a call for a National Convention of representative men.

"You may read this letter to the Conference if you think proper.

"Respectfully yours,

"FREDERICK DOUGLASS,
"J. A. EMERSON,
"J. G. BARBARO."

Rev. Dr. Arnett, of Philadelphia, the Chairman of the Committee on Centennial, reported the following:

"Whereas, History in its general meaning signifies an account of some remarkable facts which have happened within the knowledge of the human race, and in chronological order, together with the causes which preceded them and the various effects which they produced, and as history is said to be the light of truth, we desire to let the coming generation know our true history; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we will publish voluminously to be known as the Centennial Tribute to the Negro, with the following departments:

"1. 'Origin of the Negro.'

"2. 'The Ancient Glory, or the Footprints of the Negro in All Ages.'

"3. 'Introduction of the Negro to the New World, 1620.'

"4. 'One Hundred Years with the Negro in the South.'

"5. 'One Hundred Years with the Negro at Sea.'

"6. 'One Hundred Years with the Negro in the School-house, or as an Educator.'

"7. 'One Hundred Years with the Negro in the Hospital.'

"8. 'One Hundred Years with the Negro on the Platform.'

"9. 'One Hundred Years with the Negro Lawyers and Doctors.'

"10. 'One Hundred Years with the Negroes' Muse.'

"11. 'One Hundred Years with the Negroes' Pen and Brush, Chisel and Mallet.'

"12. 'One Hundred Years with the Negroes' Pen and Scissors, and Press.'

"13. 'One Hundred Years with the Negro in Business.'

"14. 'One Hundred Years with the Negro as a Farmer and Mechanic.'

"15. 'One Hundred Years with the Negroes' Literature.'

"16. 'One Hundred Years with the Negro Professors.'

"17. 'One Hundred Years with the Negro Statesman or Politician.'

"18. 'One Hundred Years with Negro Literature.'

"19. 'Negro Martyrs.'

"Resolved, That a committee of two be appointed to edit and superintend the publication of said volume, and the same be ready by the 4th of July, 1876.

"Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed, to be known as the Centennial Committee, whose duty it shall be to correspond with the Centennial Commission, and urge upon him the necessity of having the production of the colored race represented in the Centennial Exposition; and the said committee is recommended to take such steps as they in their judgment may deem expedient to have the religious, literary, educational and mechanical interest of the negro fully represented."

The Committee on Press Association presented their report, which was strongly objected to by Mr. Burch, whose objections provoked some little discussion.

After the reading of the report of the Committee on National Convention, which also met with some objection, but was finally adopted, the Convention adjourned to meet this morning at ten o'clock.

Death of Thomas C. Berry.

Thomas C. Berry died yesterday afternoon, shortly before four o'clock, at his residence, on Findlay street, near Linn after a long illness. Mr. Berry was forty-seven years old at the time of his death. His health commenced to fail about three years ago, and he was obliged to leave his desk, as "cost clerk," in the Hamilton County Clerk's office. He was born in Lancaster county, Pa. He enlisted as a private in a Pennsylvania regiment, when war was declared with Mexico, and during the time of the old volunteer firemen was a member of the Franklin No. 4. Mr. Berry was a Royal Arch Mason, a member of the Scottish Rite, Thirty-second Degree, and of the Odd-fellows, Red Men and Knights of Pythias. He was highly esteemed by all, and his reputation as a faithful public servant and citizen. He leaves a wife, and a son of fifteen years.

The funeral will take place on Sunday, conducted by the above-named societies.

Board of Exposition Commissioners.

The Board of Exposition Commissioners for 1876 held a meeting yesterday afternoon, President Henderson in the chair. Bills amounting to \$250.00 were ordered paid. A proposition to furnish candle lights during the Exposition was referred to the Building Committee with power to act. Mr. Pendleton, on the Committee on Horticulture, reported \$1,175 cash premiums for the grand daffodil display, and that the Cincinnati Orchestra was secured to give a performance on that day for six hours. The Board concurred in the appointment of a juror from abroad for the Horticultural Department.

The Committee on Fine Arts reported that Mr. Derby had withdrawn his proposition to exhibit the painting of the "Prodigal Son."

Mr. Cooper, of the above named Committee, also announced that Mr. Scott, borough had consented to send his great "Lioness" to the Exposition this year. The picture represents a scene in the Thirty Years' War, and is reported one of his greatest works.

The Board, on motion, adjourned.

"FOLDED HANDS."

BY MRS. S. M. STACE.

Maddening eyes looked at him from the air. But never from the picture. Still he sat. The patient saint still stared at him—unsatisfied.

Day after day flashed by in flower and frost; Night after night, how fast the stars kept

His little light away, till all was lost!

All, save the bitter sweetness of his yearning.

Slowly he saw his hope; it was not gone.

Ah, hopeless hope! Ah, fiercely dying passion!

"I am no painter," moaned he as he stood.

"With folded hands in death's unconscious slumber."

"Stand as you are, an instant!" some one cried.

He felt the voice of a diviner brother.

The man who was a painter, at his side.

Shed here his folded hands could serve another.

Ah, strange, and wild, where Albert Durer

The hands that Albert Durer's friend has

folded.

And with their helpless help such triumph

Strains, since both men of kindred dust were

molded.

MISS SNAGGLES' CHOICE.

In Mr. Snaggles' stationery and book-store there was a strange commotion. The clerks, with their polite manners, and air of style, smiled at one another beamingly. Mr. Snaggles' daughter Leonora was coming home from boarding-school, and being an accomplished scholar and mathematician, was to be elevated to the post of book-keeper in the store, in place of her father, retired, and Miss Snaggles, it was reported, was a rare little beauty, with the rosiest of cheeks, darkest of eyes and most bewitching manners. Indeed, she was a thoroughly captivating little witch, and her presence at the desk would make the store of Claudius Snaggles a very attractive spot.

That is, so there was no one to make his coffee as he wished. A bad morning with Snaggles, and consequently a bad morning for Snaggles' clerks. They were scolded and stormed at vigorously, and it was a wonder that they were not dismissed from the store upon the spot. Customers coming in, Snaggles subtended, but portentous frowns were upon his brow and anger glared from his eyes.

At this stage of affairs a strange thing occurred. The Snaggles maid ran into the store hurriedly, and ran up to Snaggles' desk in a frantic state of excitement.

"Did you ever, sir?" she said to Snaggles. "Miss Leonora told me last night not to disturb her till late this morning, as she had a headache, and I went for to fix her room just now, and she ain't there, and I found this note for you, sir, on her dressing-table."

Was ever such excitement in Snaggles' store? Miss Snaggles had fled! As her angry father tore open her note he read:

DEAR PAPA: Of course you will be angry with me, but taking what you said the other day as your paternal sanction of my union, I leave this house to marry the man of my choice, whom you warned me against, and on account of whom you took me away from boarding-school; viz., my former Latin teacher at Faneuil Academy, Mr. Kregs. But your cruel course did not part two congenial, loving hearts. The man who, though poor and obscure, designed to be a suitor for your daughter's hand, engaged with you as earnestly, disguised by means of a red ink, as you, papa, he did, and I will win me, and I am to marry Quiggles—stupid, foolish Quiggles. Go on making your money, papa; live to hoard it and be happy. Let no thought of me worry you. When you read this I shall no longer be Leonora Snaggles, but

LEONORA SNAGGLES KREGS.

That was a sad day at Snaggles' store for more than one person. Indeed, so great was the agitation of the principal and clerks of this establishment that it was closed on that account.

"Business suspended on account of repairs," read Snaggles' customers, and they wondered what sort of repairs were going on in that darkened place. Gregory and Gibbs held high holiday, which they enjoyed to the full by spending all that spare cash to heat their wounded feelings, and from being almost enemies they became firm friends.

At the expiration of a week Snaggles' store was opened again, and customers thronging in found everything the same, save a new, though in some way familiar, face at the desk, a handsome, dark-haired and blue-eyed man, introduced pompously to them as "My son-in-law, sir, Mr. Kregs," by Snaggles himself, Gregory and Gibbs couldn't stand it at first, but they have become accustomed to the idea now. Snaggles has rest and comfort in his old age, and his accounts are never in so prosperous a condition.

We passed the old store the other day, and, chance to gaze at the sign-board, saw that a new and stylish one replaced the familiar sign of "Claudius Snaggles." Indeed, we read in the gilt letters, fashioned so artistically, the names:

Snaggles & Kregs, booksellers and stationers. After all, we wonder that Leonora's father was not after all so very much displeased with her strange choice.

J. K. DE RUTTER.

Dick, the ratcatcher, was engaged to clean the kitchen, cellars, mouse house, wine, bread and barrows of the Sunnyside House, at Broadway and Twenty-eighth streets, after midnight on Saturday. Underground in a large hotel is a world in itself. The kitchen in the Sunnyside House is one hundred feet long by twenty broad. The floor of it is raised three long tables extend its entire length. Shelves, cupboards and dressers hide the walls. Almost endless rows of dishes, shining pots, pans and enormous broilers are tastefully arranged according to size at the end of the room. A forty foot range and a vast furnace, hugging ovens and bakeries, are red with roaring fire inside. Modeste Tillery, the giant French Cook, stands in his well-starched white apron and cap, silently watching his assistants. Several dainty dishes are being prepared. To each of these Tillery gives his attention. Here he pours in drops from several little bottles; there a handful of flour; here a cupful of cream; there a spoonful of butter. Every dish he tastes, and as it is done, he catches the pot or pan, and deftly empties its contents into turneps or potatoes. At a quarter to twelve he bids his assistants to prepare to clean up. At midnight a major dome descends to the kitchen and shouts, "Put out the lights!" Tillery goes around his kitchen, sees that everything is in its place, turns down the gas, and all is still.

Dick, the ratcatcher, and his assistant take possession of the Lower Regions. Dick lights his Bull-eye lantern, and all his long iron pinchers, closely scrutinizes his canvas bag, puts on a pair of list slippers, and strips for work. The rats are evidently busy, as they are heard from far and near. Dick has studied their routes. Before going to work he carefully removed every obstacle in his way as silently as he can. Then he utters a cat-squeal like that of a rat. Again, Dick squeals louder and with more assurance. This time he is answered from the bread room, where a

hundred barrels of flour and hundreds of loaves are packed.

Dick had previously thrown upon all the doors, like a cat, his strong light wand in the darkness; his strong light dances with extraordinary rapidity along the walls, floors and ceilings. The sharp, piercing cry of a rat in pain announces Dick's capture. His assistant opens the bag, and a great rat is thrown in. The assistant then the bag seizes the rat and the rat in quiet. A weak yet shrill squeak is heard, and Dick brings out at the end of his large nipers a poor little mouse. Rat and mouse are put into the bag. Dick pauses a moment, and again gives the call signal, succeeding. It is with loud squeals, which he says the rat understands to mean that all is safe. Suddenly he throws the dazzling light upon a shelf. There, crouched and seemingly paralyzed, is a monster rat. It does not stir, but looks straight at the light. It is unable to move, its large black eyes are distinctly seen, while its small body is bared in its mouth that it was eating. Upon it Dick seizes, and his nipers seize it. The rat utters a piercing squeal, the bag is opened, and it is thrown in.

The rats in the bread room have taken the alarm. Dick darts out, and as the bright ray dances up and down, rats stop, stands erect, crouches, listens, squeals darts forward, and the light runs along pipes, behind barrels, under boards, into holes. At one moment he is in the icy chill of the great meat room, with its 400 pounds of beef and mutton, and its hundreds of chickens, and then in the grocery, the wine room; the larder; the storeroom; the coal room; the garbage room; back again into the kitchen and at two o'clock the bag contains fifty rats.—N. Y. Sun.

It is an old saying that "it is never too late to mend," and the man who makes his wife sit up in a hot night to fix his old clothes while he snores under the mosquito bar, is the sort of person to say it.

The Pope is said to have received something like a shock, followed by a reaction of good nature the other day upon being accosted by a confused American with, "How are you, Mr. Pope?"

RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN.

Depot, Fifth and Broadway. Time, 7 minutes fast.
Depot, City Hall. Time, 7 minutes fast.
New York Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
New York Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI SHORT-LINE.
Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time, 4 minutes slow.
Louisville Ex. daily..... 5:55 A.M. 6:40 P.M.
Louisville (ex Sun)..... 5:55 A.M. 6:40 P.M.
Louisville (daily)..... 7:30 P.M. 11:30 P.M.

MAHONET AND CINCINNATI.
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.
Park St. (ex Sun)..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
Park St. Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
Park St. Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
Chillicothe Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
Hillsboro Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
Loveland Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
Loveland Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA PARKERSBURG.
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.
Baltimore (ex Sun)..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
Baltimore Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
Baltimore Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA COLUMBUS.
Depot, Kilgour and Front. Time, 7 minutes fast.
Baltimore Ex. daily..... 7:45 A.M. 5:15 P.M.
Baltimore Ex. daily..... 7:45 P.M. 10:25 P.M.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI.
Depot, Mill and Front. Time, 3 minutes slow.
St. Louis Mail..... 6:30 A.M. 10:30 P.M.
St. Louis Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 7:45 P.M.
St. Louis Ex. daily..... 7:45 P.M. 8:15 A.M.
Louisville Mail..... 8:30 A.M. 8:15 A.M.
Louisville Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 8:15 A.M.
Louisville Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 8:15 A.M.

Depot, Mill and Front. Time, 7 minutes fast.
St. Louis Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
St. Louis Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
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Depot, Fifth and Broadway. Time, 7 minutes fast.
Dayton Ex. daily..... 8:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M.
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